

## Iva Gray

Tape #78

Interviewed by Dorothy Green at the Golden Age Center in Vernal on 16 January 1979.

Dorothy Green (DG): Today is Tuesday, January 16, 1979. The following interview is with Iva Gray of Vernal, Utah.

Iva Gray (Iva): It was the third party that they had held in the new White Stake House, they called it the White Stake House, I guess, to keep it from other Stake houses, it was painted white. It was the first one they had in the valley. Do you know where it was located? About where the post office is now in that block.

DG: Yeah, I think you told me about that.

Iva: This night, it was the 29th of February 1888. In those days they danced a plain quadrille. When they got ready for the ceremony, there was the two couples that were going to get married and their parents, that made four couples, formed a plain quadrille set.

DG: Plain quadrille? How do you say that? I'm not sure.

Iva: Plain quadrille set. They all stood up around ready to dance: two here, two here, two here, two here.

DG: Okay, square dancing.

Iva: They called it plain quadrille then, now they call it the square dance. Bishop Harvey Glines of Glines Ward married them. After they stood up in the set, the four couples, then he got up and married them. When the "I do's" were all said, why the music started up and they danced. They danced their square dance. Then in a little while a lot of other couples got on and filled the floor and they danced.

This was the night that the first hotel in Vernal was opened. It belonged to... I can't remember. But anyway, two men had made arrangements to feed everybody over at this hotel. It was down, you know, where the pawn shop is, where they sell secondhand furniture?

DG: On Vernal Avenue?

Iva: Yes. Where that parking lot is now, right in there, was this hotel. It was right about in that spot where that pawn shop is on that side of the road. It was a real tall building and it was frame and it had stairs that led up from the outside. I can remember it well. So the night was a real stormy night and people all came in wagons, and, oh, it was muddy. The boys had to almost carry the girls in to keep them from getting all muddy, and they said that they ought to have given a prize to the one that had the most mud on their feet. When they went over to the hotel to supper, it was just splash, splash, splashing. There was no pavement or anything, it was just mud and the crowd all went over. But everybody said, and I've had a lot of people tell me since that was there, that was one of the best times that they ever had at a dance and party.

DG: I bet. Now, was this your parents, one of the couples?

Iva: That was my father and mother and Roy's father and mother. Brothers married sisters. Will Carroll was my father and Ed Carroll was Roy's, and Marinda Wamsby was my mother and Esther Wamsby was Roy's mother, and the four of them got married that night. I don't know if there's anything else.

DG: So you weren't there, though.

Iva: Heavens no! I hope not! They hadn't even thought of me by then. The wedding party, afterwards with the contest to see who had the most mud at the hotel that had just opened. That was the first time that they had had anything in there.

Anything on the Uintah Academy? Yes, the winter (I wish I could remember dates), this winter was very special because it was the opening of the new academy building. It was the first time that school had ever been held in this new building. The citizens had donated and built it, and I think it was fourteen weeks it took them to do it. They got it ready for school to start that fall.

DG: That was really pretty fast.

Iva: That was the fall of 1916 or no, 1912, it was 1912. I was just ready to start in high school. So we were all happy to think that we could be the first ones because it was a new building. I think Sainsbury was principal. I know Lybbert was one of our teachers, Jacob N. Lybbert, and I've got a picture of all the teachers. If I'd've known about this, I could have had them all. There was one hundred of us first-year students; there was one hundred of us enrolled.

DG: This was at the academy?

Iva: At the academy. Uintah Stake Academy. It was a church affair. Uintah Stake was responsible for it. They paid the teachers and that. It was a church affair.

DG: Was this something that you went to out of high school or during high school?

Iva: Now, up in Glines Ward where I went to school, they only had seven grades. They had four rooms and they only had seven grades and I had to go down to the academy, then to the 8th grade to finish my 8th grade. It was a little white house sitting right on the tabernacle block, right in that corner where the stake house sits now. There was a little white frame house and that was where we held our 8th grade, and that's where I went.

That spring I graduated from the 8th grade. We used to run races an awful lot. We played basketball some in the old gymnasium. Whose was it? Well, that old gymnasium that was there, we used to play there. We used to run a lot of races. In the Co-op show window, out in the window, was a pair of silver mounted spurs, and the one that won the race got the spurs. I lived up in Glines Ward and it was about a quarter of a mile to the next corner from where our house was. Every morning I'd get up and run from my house down to that corner and back to see how fast I could run, to practice up. So I won the spurs.

DG: Oh, you did.

Iva: We had kind of a relay deal. We contested all the county, the whole county district school, 7th or 8th grade, had celebrations on the last day of school. We went to that school and the four years, there had only been one other year, I think, before that they had had four years. Now, when my sister just older than me went, they only had two years of high school, but this year, and I think there was one other one just

before this, they had the four years. I graduated in 1916, we went into the new building. There was only sixteen of us out of that hundred that graduated.

DG: My gosh. Now, this little white house, was that the academy?

Iva: That's where they held district school. I could either have gone there or over to Central. They had had a lot of classes for high school in that before, but this year, I think we just had the 8th grade. We had one little teacher, his name was Dubendorf. We went up to the big tabernacle for a study room, then we had our classes in this little one. I have a picture of it. The boys would go down there sometimes and put a lot of fine coal in the stove so it would smoke, then by the time we'd get down there ready for class, why it would be smoking so we couldn't have class. Then they'd be sitting there, and there wasn't any fence around and cows would come and trail around in the yard and the boys would jump up and run out of the house, out of this schoolroom, to drive the cows out. That poor Mr. Dubendorf! He was just a little fellow. I don't think he was a bit taller than me. Just a fellow. He taught the 8th grade in geography and spelling, I think it was. We had different teachers like you do in high school.

DG: Do you remember anything about the tabernacle, the dedication of it? I guess that was in 1907, wasn't it?

Iva: Yeah, that was in 1907. I remember going to it. It seemed like we all wanted to go up in the gallery, you know, up above. But I've got a program. But I can't remember, I was not at the right age to remember things that way, I guess.

DG: There was some kind of program?

Iva: Yeah, just like they have any conference. I gave Mike a program the day it was held.

DG: You were about twelve, you think, then?

Iva: No. I was, let's see, ninety-five, five and seven was twelve, wasn't it. I was about twelve.

DG: Were you with your parents?

Iva: I can't remember. It just seemed like it was just a lot of girlfriends, just a lot of girls that just wanted to go up in that balcony. We didn't want to sit down and be quiet and behave ourselves.

DG: Did you dress up for it?

Iva: Oh yes. I can't remember of any certain thing about the dress that I wore now, but I know it was something real special.

DG: So, it was like everybody tried to wear their fanciest clothes to that?

Iva: And they had worked really hard to get it. They didn't have a heating plant at first. I can't remember how they did heat that. Of course, it was... When did it say? Did it say when it was?

DG: I don't think he has much there. That's just when it was dedicated. I know that they started it, I think, in 1900.

Iva: I think that whoever it was that dedicated it, it seemed like it was Joseph F. Smith. The children all formed, we all went down towards Jensen. They came in that way, either from the airplane or bus or however they came, and we went down to meet them.

DG: Well, let's see, 1907. Did they even have cars in those days, or not?

Iva: No, I don't know how they came. I know they didn't have automobiles.

DG: He came in from the direction of Jensen, though? Maybe did he have to go over to the Rawlins...no.

Iva: I don't know how they came in, but I remember we all met quite a ways away from the tabernacle to meet them as they came in.

DG: Like a whole lot of miles?

Iva: Like we stood on each side as they passed through.

DG: Kind of like a president coming or something.

Iva: That's right. It was something special, really special. I can't remember... It seemed like they didn't have it all finished, clear finished, at that time and they finished it up later. But I don't suppose they could have dedicated it unless they did have it... If I'd've read a little up on it, why I could...

DG: Mainly what he wants are your feelings about it as a child at that time.

Iva: I know we were all really happy about it because it was the best building that we had in Vernal at that time. I've always thought an awful lot of it since. I don't see why they don't let everybody in there and have their conference.

Sleigh rides in the winter. We used to get in the bob sleighs, especially when we went to dances down in Naples or somewhere like that. We would all go in a group together. Get a whole sleigh, bob sleigh, full of them. They'd have sometimes two horses, and sometimes four on it. Lots of times we've been in and tipped the whole wagon, the whole box, off of the sleigh into the snow. To keep warm, we'd heat rocks and put them down in the bottom and then put straw and things on and then quilts over the top and sit down on the straw.

DG: Sounds like fun. How old were you when you started sleigh riding?

Iva: When we first went to high school, when we was twelve and fourteen years old, we'd go to the dances. The dances seemed like it was the main entertainment that they had. Each ward would contest in dances. I know Glines would go over to Maeser and Glines would dance maybe a plain quadrille or something like that, and the others would do the same and then they'd judge who was the best and then we'd get prizes. Then we used to have debates, too. I remember when Beatrice Rooks and Johnny Mease and Mr. Dean, and I, we were on a debating team. They was in First Ward and we was in Glines. We had a debate that night. They beat us one point, I believe it was. But she had the clipping out of the paper. I don't know, I was going to get it over, but I just forgot about it. We used to have debates and dancing contests and different things like that in the different wards.

DG: What kind of things would you debate about?

Iva: It was about the utilities. I don't know whether it was local utilities or utilities of the state or what it was, but I guess it was the local utilities, whether they should improve on them, or could they improve on them.

DG: At this time, what kind of utilities are those?

Iva: I don't know. I guess they had the heating then, but there was nothing but coal heat, coal and wood. Lights, I suppose, not very many lights or anything. I can't remember what it was, but maybe it was about whether we was going to get utilities here locally or something.

DG: I guess they had them in the bigger cities.

Iva: It says "early forms of amusement." I was telling that.

DG: Yeah, you've been telling me all this.

Iva: "What did you do that was fun for little girls?" When we was tiny, we used to play cops and robbers and Indians and cowboys and all that. Just above our place was a great big cottonwood tree, and it wasn't fenced in. The man that owned the ground next to our place didn't have his place fenced. This big tree would be on his ground, only there was no fence to it. We would go up there and play under that tree. The upper canal runs north and south through the area, and the Indians would come from the reservation and camp there at nights. They would just camp at night there.

Dad and Mother wouldn't let us go over where they were, but we could see them from this old cottonwood tree because it was only just a little ways. There was just sagebrush, there was no trees, just the big cottonwood tree. We would watch them make their tents and do all those things. Then the Indians would come down to the house to beg for bread. They always wanted "beescuits," they called them. I remember we used to trade them biscuits for beads and different things. They had a pretty Navajo blanket that Mother liked real well, and Dad bought it for her.

She was always putting things out on the line to air them out. I guess there was Indian bugs, so she hung it out on the line and that night they came back down and took it. She had put it out on the line to air it, to let it air. We used to be quite amazed at the way they would make those travois and put their little kids on it and take them along. The women would always walk and the men would be riding on the horses, all dressed up in war paint and fancy clothes. When Dad was little, anyway, was when they had that massacre in White River. They was generally kind of on the warpath. They didn't like to be where they was at. They never was at ease; they were quite on the warpath.

DG: They were on the warpath with other tribes or with settlers?

Iva: They wanted to get rid of the whites. The whites had been the cause of them having to leave White River and come over here to Uintah, so when they moved over, when they come over that time, Dad was just a kid, he was about twelve to fourteen years old. He and a lot of the kids got along the creek bottom over there by the hills. They had a cave there where they used to hide. They'd get in there and nobody could find them and they'd get up on top of that hill and watch the Indians go by that trail. The trail went right along the edge of the river, they just followed the Ashley Creek a lot. They would watch them. They would always have a lot of tin cans and different things that was making a lot of racket and noises, just a lot of music as they passed.

DG: Was your dad afraid of them?

Iva: No, they wasn't a bit afraid, because they was where they knew they couldn't be seen. It was up in this hiding place where they could see the Indians, but the Indians didn't know that they were up there in that cave place. They could watch them as they went by. They used to watch the Indians as they come and they'd play cowboys and Indians. That was their main game.

DG: Only they had real Indians, huh?

Iva: Yeah, they had real Indians.

DG: The Indian people who were over by your place in Glines, were they some of the people in Meeker? Were they part of that group?

Iva: The Indians? Well, yes, they would come over to do their shopping sometimes in Vernal. They would come over to the stores and they would camp over there and go down to town. The men would go, I guess, on their horses or anyway they wanted to go, and they would come over and camp there. Then there was a lot of gypsies that used to come along and camp there and we'd go up and get our fortunes told. Something for us to do; we didn't have very much to do.

DG: These gypsies, how were they different from other people?

Iva: They would have their tents where the gypsy told the fortune. You would have to pay to have your fortune told. You would go in and they would have you sit by the side of them and they would...

DG: I just wondered if they advertised and that kind of thing.

Iva: I don't know that they advertised very much, but they were funny kind of people, a lot different than what we was used to.

DG: Were their wagons painted brightly?

Iva: Well, I don't remember their wagons so much, but I know inside of their tents they would have big tall... Their bedding, it seemed like they'd have it just all piled up in big piles, just piles of bedding around everywhere.

Then he says here, "teaching school." Well, they didn't pay very good salaries. I taught the first year for less than \$1,000.

DG: That was for the whole year?

Iva: The whole year. We graduated from school in 1916, from high school, and went out to the BYU that winter. To get a teaching certificate at that time we didn't have to go only the one winter. We took what they called Normal and that was just a review of all the different things that you taught in school like geography and spelling and arithmetic and writing and reading and all that. That was what Normal was, just a review of all the common branches that you taught in school. The year that I went was that spring the war broke out, 1917. So they let us come a little early. The snow was awful deep and we couldn't get from Provo only in the train. We rode the train to Price from Provo then they brought us part of the way in bob sleighs and part of the way in stagecoach. Just like a regular mail coach, stagecoach. That was the

way we got home that winter. Then we taught school that winter and then the flu broke out. The next winter, I believe it was 1917-18, they wouldn't let us have the whole school there, we'd just go to families, and we would wear masks, and they would have to wear masks and that's the way we taught for quite a while.

DG: How long did you teach with all the students in masks?

Iva: Just some certain family would come and then they would go home and another family would come.

DG: So they would stay separate that way and wouldn't infect each other?

Iva: So, I guess, if one family had the flu, why, it would just be that family that would be exposed to it. It wouldn't be some other family that would get it.

DG: So, did you teach all by yourself, did you teach each family?

Iva: Yeah, yeah.

DG: So, you kind of risked yourself that way, didn't you?

Iva: We had the first winter. I went up there, we just had one room. Harvey Hullinger and I taught. I taught the lower grades and he taught the upper grades. I had the four grades and he had the four. We just had a curtain between the two different rooms. He was quite a hand at giving a lot of exercises. I had little first grades and he'd yell at them boys, you know, to do this or do that, that he was giving exercises to, and it would frighten those little kids. We'd have quite a time. Along about November time, they had a cinder brick building that they built for us, a brand new building. We went into it about Thanksgiving time. We were sure glad of that.

DG: Now, where was that?

Iva: That was in Dry Fork. There was thirty-two families lived up there, and a post office and they had one of the best schoolhouses or church houses. It was church and school both. It was built of log; that's all there was in the county at all. It was a real nice big one. We just taught in it from September to the last of November, then we went into the new building.

DG: The new building was also in Dry Fork, too?

Iva: Yeah, it was real nice. That was the year, that first year was the year I didn't receive, it was just \$900 and some odd. I forget the extra amount, but it was less than \$1,000 I got for the whole year.

DG: A whole year of teaching. Was that from September to May? Kind of like they do now then?

Iva: Yes, they did have it. At first, when they first had school here, they'd only teach about three months, but we went from September 'til May.

DG: Even during that year with the flu epidemic, huh?

Iva: Yeah. We had to teach right up to the last. I know we had, then that morning that Armistice was

signed, it was on a Saturday. Sometimes it was twelve miles from Glines Ward where I lived up to Dry Fork where I taught. A lot of times I'd ride horseback up and back in the day. But sometimes I'd stay over the weekend, or until the weekend, and then come home on the weekend, come back to Glines Ward during the weekend. This time I come home on a Friday night. My brother and I lived at the old home, just the two of us. He worked down at a service station, and it was in the fall of the year, the 11th of November.

That Saturday I can remember I got up early and went out in the field to catch the horse to go to town, my neighbor wanted to go to town with me. We would take an old tin milk pan and as I went by the granary, I got some oats in this old pan so it was easy to catch the horse. The third cutting of the hay was way to the further end of the field, about a quarter of a mile. The horses were out there. When I stopped at the stable to get the bridle, I could see the horses out at the far end of the field. I was going along, I used to think when I was just a little kid, what a long ways that path was along the fence to the further end of the field. But that morning I really felt good.

I'd been going with a fellow that lived in Glines Ward, and he was going on a mission. So this fall he left and I started to go with the fellow that I married. We was engaged, but he had got his summons from Uncle Sam to the army. He was to have to leave that next Thursday and this was Saturday. I thought as I went out that it wouldn't be very long before he'd be going. He was over at Lapoint that day, he'd been working over there. He went over to get some pay that the fellow owed him. So he was supposed to go the next Thursday.

When the horse saw me coming with the pan, he come towards me, but the others run away. While I put the bridle on, I put the pan on the ground and put the bridle on him and led him over to the fence and I'm on the horse and rode back to the corral and hooked him onto the buggy. We just had a single, black-top, one-seat, black-top buggy. My friend and I got in it and went down to town.

They used to have great big billboards standing up on the street that would tell you the news that was coming. They didn't have any paper or *Express*. I guess maybe they had the *Express* in 1900. They did. Anyway, they would print the latest news on this billboard. When we got to town where the billboard was, why we seen that the armistice had been signed and the people were gathering, there was quite a few. But we didn't stay to the celebration, my brother had gone down early and I always thought that picture that I let Mike have was one that he had taken from the top of the building. I don't know whether it was a service station where he worked or where it was, but he took the picture. I know one of the signs said "Victory" on it, and I thought it was, he thought, Mike said something about them having masks on, but I didn't see nobody with masks on. But they was making an awful lot of racket and a lot of noise and we did our shopping and went home.

DG: Did you wear masks when you did your shopping?

Iva: No.

DG: Everybody forgot about it?

Iva: They wanted to get the flu, I guess. There was an awful lot of people died with it that time. It was sure a contagious disease. It was really bad.

DG: How long did you teach before you got married?

Iva: I just finished up that year. That was two years. I taught in 1917 and 1918, then I got married in... When they signed the armistice on the 11th, why we decided to get married on Thanksgiving, got married on the 27th of November. Then that next spring we leased a farm of Abeggles in Lapoint and went over

there and raised a crop, had a garden and a lot of things. Then we moved back in the fall, after harvest, to my old home in Glines Ward where my brother lived. Then he wanted to buy the place, each one of us kids owned part of it, so I sold mine to him and we bought a two-story house in Maeser, just up along the street, they called it Angel Street. It's up along from the Maeser store on up west of the Maeser store in Maeser as you go over to Lapoint, that street there that you go to Lapoint [500 North]. We lived up there.

DG: What did they call it? Now, was it the same thing they now call the Maeser Highway, but it was called Angel Street?

Iva: I guess that's what they call it. They just called it Angel Street. Carl was born in 1919, the 17th of September. That winter I had a chance to sign a contract to teach in Glines Ward where I'd been wanting to teach all my life. I wanted to teach in that four-room schoolhouse where I went to school, you know. The guy I was married to wouldn't agree to it. Mother was going to take care of Carl, too. He was a year old. I was going to leave him with her and teach. I wanted to so bad. He worked up at the sawmill and he didn't want me to, so I didn't teach then until oh, a long time. I needed an operation and we didn't have any money, so when I went to Bennett, I taught a couple of years over there. It was '27 I think.

DG: It was called Bennett then? Wasn't Bennett called Leeton earlier?

Iva: No, there's a Leeton and a Bennett. It was a Bennett. I don't think there's any Bennett now, but I taught a couple of years then to have that exercise. I had during this time five children, four boys and a girl.

DG: While you were teaching?

Iva: No.

DG: No, that sounds like an awful lot!

Iva: No. I taught two years after the fourth boy was born. Then the Depression came and we sold, or the government killed, our stock off. We didn't have no feed to feed them, and we went to Maeser and bought a lot again. Carl was ready to go to high school so we went over to Maeser and he went to high school. They had that WPA, they called it, working, and I got a job teaching over in Maeser. I taught in Maeser that winter to get enough to keep us in something to eat.

DG: How much did they pay during the Depression for teachers?

Iva: Well, I've got the papers. I think this was just a WPA job, and you wasn't supposed to get any more than \$47, I think it was.

DG: A month? \$47 a month?

Iva: I think that was right. I've got the papers that I signed to get to teach. They wanted me to teach. We got a job up at the coal mine to work. All jobs was really scarce.

DG: Which coal mine was that?

Iva: It was Dudley's Coal Mine up on Brush Creek. I had the three children then. Paul was just barely a

year old and then there was Carl and Claudia. To get a house to live in, I had to take the boarding house. Then they come and wanted me to teach school and that was four miles from the boarding house. I got a lady to take care of the boarding house and watch the kiddies while I was to school. I remember I had to ride horseback four miles and do the janitor work and teach eight grades.

DG: Oh! How many kids did you have to teach?

Iva: I think it was the sixth and the third they didn't have any. There was quite a few. There were a lot of big fellows, a lot bigger than I was. They was good, though. They used to help me. Sometimes they'd be there and have the fire going by the time I got there in the mornings.

DG: I mean did you have like fifteen students?

Iva: I imagine there was close to twenty.

DG: About twenty.

Iva: About twenty of them there. Then that next spring we traded our lot in Maeser for a farm. Then I told you when we come back from Carl, we traded the farm then for another lot in Maeser and he come back and went to high school. Claudia went to high school.

Carl couldn't go to college after he completed high school, we didn't have enough money to send him, so he joined the National Guard and that give him a little spending money to spend. Of course, then when the war broke out again, why he was one of the first ones that was called. The National Guard was the first to be called to war. As soon as Carl decided to go to war, then Paul wanted to go. So he volunteered, Paul did, and Claudia got married and went to Arizona with Lloyd. Nile went out to American Fork and then they was going to make us teachers that could teach, they was going to make us go back into the schoolroom or else they would, um, oh, like instead of enlisting, they'd draft you in, you know.

DG: As a teacher.

Iva: They would draft you in as a teacher if you didn't go by wanting to go. So when we went back in to teach, I only had one year of college because Normal was all we had to take. When I went back in, why we had two more years of college to do and they wouldn't let us have the winter to do it in. We had to do it in the summer or else correspondence. I taught in Naples six years. Carl Preece was our principal. All of us went in a carpool together and they would trade around. Sometimes one person would take their car and then another. We went that way to Naples and I taught six years there.

The kiddies made a snowman one time and wanted me to go out and see it. The ice had come down off the roof, the water had, and was ice on the steps and it was in the afternoon, it was afternoon recess. I went out with them, I had my boots on, too, and I fell on the steps and hurt my back and broke a vertebrae. Then by the time that got healed up, I had arthritis ,so I had to go to a warmer climate and I went down to Nevada and taught for ten years. I had to teach ten years to get to retire down there. So all together I taught fifteen years in Uintah County and ten in Mineral County, Hawthorne. Twenty-five years together.

DG: How much, like when they drafted you to teach during WWII, was that? How much did they pay you then?

Iva: Oh, we got pretty good wages then. Then when I went to Nevada, they really paid good wages there. Hawthorne was an ammunition depot and the government had it under control and they would just buy most anything that you needed. You had all the workbooks and everything that you needed and new buildings and it was really good. I had to have an operation and I couldn't teach, or I couldn't work on the farm anymore, because I ruptured my incision. I tried to raise chickens, I even brooded them out and I had 300 white leghorns, and I done pretty good with them. They was good. I made a lot of money on them, but I had to go to the hospital with ruptured incision. That's when I got my divorce. The kids was all gone. I couldn't do much on the farm like I had done on account of the incision. So I went down to Nevada where it was warm and taught from '50 and taught until '61. The first year I just substituted. Then I taught all the others. I really taught eleven years, but it took ten years before I could, so I went down, I started teaching in '51 and retired in '61 and come back home here. Oh, in the summertime, we used to go to down to a health resort in Nevada. No, in California it was. We went to a health resort in California and that's where I met Ray.

DG: Yeah, I remember you showed me some pictures the other day.

Iva: In '56 we got married. We went together quite a while and then in '56 got married. Come to Salt Lake and Claudia was there and met us. Then we come to Vernal and stayed a while and then when Mother got sick in '61, we went home in March to see her. She had never been in the hospital and she was afraid she was going to have to go to the hospital. So I told her I'd retire in June and come home. They never quit school down there until June. So, I come home in June and she had a stroke in August and died.

DG: But you spent three months with her, I guess, just about, or two. When was the first time you ever went to Salt Lake?

Iva: Oh, when I went out to school in 1916.

DG: When you went out to...

Iva: To Normal.

DG: Yeah, when you went out to BYU and that.

Iva: Yeah, 1916. The first time I ever saw a train or ever got out of Ashley Valley.

DG: That's what I was wondering. Did very many people get out of Ashley Valley?

Iva: No, they didn't. I know my mother-in-law had wanted to go home to Paradise, just up in Cache Valley there, all her life after she'd got married and she never did ever get to go back until her father died and that was years and years. When we went out to go to school to Normal that winter in 1916, we rode out on Calders' ice cream wagon, he'd take ice cream stuff, you know, products out to Salt Lake and there was about three boys and three girls of us rode out with him. They didn't have any paved roads and it rained and the boys would have to get out and push the old car up the hills.

They was going to lasso me or tie me down when I saw a train. They thought I'd locoed. We had quite a bit of fun over that. I sat up in the front seat with the guy that was doing the driving so I'd be sure and get to see the train as it come by. We started here early one morning and it took us until 2:00 that night to get to Provo.

DG: That was from Price, you took the train from Price?

Iva: No, we went like we go now, over the same road. When we come home, we had to come by Price because you couldn't get through the snow, a stage wasn't coming through. We had to get on the train and come. But going out, we went out with Calder's on this, I guess it must have been a car they used to make, car-wagons with car wheels and boxes and take them that way they used to go and it was a lot easier than them old iron wheels would go down in the mud so. Oh, they'd just sink clear down up to the hubs.

DG: They were heavy, I guess. You don't remember any horses, though, with that ice cream wagon?

Iva: No, I guess not.

End.